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O MOURN MY PEOPLE FOR to be a cut of Col. Geo. W. Wil-OUR RACE.

O meurn my people for our race, In Mississippi in disgrace!

Mourn for the women and the men, Lodged in one low and filthy pen, O let your tears in sorrow flow, When you have thought upon

their woe. Mourn for the maiden pure and

By dark misfortune in her placed Here stands to meet her cruel vice,

Who wraps a bandage round her And bids her lay on folley's bed

'Til all has gone, her virture fled. O brothers, could you bear to see, Your sisters in debauchery?

O mother ! could you bear to know, Your daughters such life under go? O fathers! doth your blood not boil To make you curse the very soil?

The very men who thus have made The laws, your children to degrade!

Let my worse curse be upon thee, State of my peoples agony: Take heed, the day shall not be

Ere that avenged our ev'ry wrong. Robert E. Ford

JOE BUNKER'S BUDGET.

I had to larf a regular old Hoss larf when I read Parson Turner's Southern Recorder last week wherein he expressed a willingne s to succumb to the demands of his printers for a weeks additional holday. The Parson is very obliging and as an inventive genius, he lays the average editor way in the shade. Long live Bishop Turner.

The contest in the oncoming primaries here promises to be exceedingly lively, the usual amount of stabbing and knifing will go on of course but the lucky fellows are going to win. I am not going to mention the names just now, but I hear from good authority that a certain chief s suffering with a bad case of nervousness and that he is willing to make most any sort of concession to get on top. The bluff game don't seem to prosper when applied to district politics.

I hear that there is a movement on foot to send to the next Convention two men who have the confidence of the people, and who are both in favor of suffrage for the boss-ridden people of this District. the other, who is a colored man with ability and brains, will bring around him no little influence and support from those who know his ability and appreciate his worth.

better he is liked.

The Indianapolis World quite Subscribe for the Bee. It will recently published what purported pay you to advertise in it.

liams-evidently the artist who executed the job, employed a picaaxe. The handsome Col. deserves better treatment than this.

I saw in Harper's not long since a most excellent cut of the genial Col. The World's commendable effort to do him up "brown" and nice shows enterprice and business vim; and yet the Colonel is made to look as though he had just had a first-class case of the measles and other ailments.

That of Ex-Senator Bruce was a trifle better but one who did not know the distinguished Mississippian would mistake him for Kalakua minus his side-whiskers. The World's a dandy tho' and I take off my ninety cent derby and cheerfully grant that it leads negro journalism in point of enterprise and originality. Long may it lead.

name recently appeared in this me from wrinkles and foster in my journal in a way not to inspire his | plumpness. Fill both my eyes with love and esteem for the writer. the plaintiff poison of infatuation, The feeling is reciprocal and I that I may lay out my victim, the with such a virtuous person, the public would construe it to mean a condescension on my part for the purpose of dragging him from the obscurity in which he has lived these many years unhonored and unhung, therefore I must decline the temptation and let the "galled judge wince."

It is really astonishing and resmoking one of a half dozen fine as the train started, and raised h catches me that way again.

colored editor of a great metropoli- task before me greater than that Senator B. K. Bruce is certainly indomnitable courage he has work. Without the assistance of that Dipushing his way to the front as a ed his way up from the position of vine Being who ever attended him. 817, 819 and 821 7th Street, n. w platform speaker and lecturer and a hustler on the New York Even- I cannot succeed without that aswinning golden opinions wherever ing Sun to that of second editor in sistance, I cannot fail while trusthe goes. He is a man of uncom- command of that powerful evening ing in him who can go with me, mon good sense and sound judge- | daily which shines for all at 1 cent | and remain with you, and be every ment, who hasn't yet found time to a shine invariably in advance. where for good, let us confidently increase the size of his head, his When Mr. Cummings, Editor in lope that all will yet be well. To tame precedes him and he is too cheif was about to depart for the His cire commending you, as I modest to avail himself of the many "Cave of the winds" a council of hope in your prayers you will comopportunities he has as a public editors was held to discuss changes | mend me. I bid you an affectionman to blow his own horn. Mr. and promotions. Fortune's work ate farewell." Bruce is a quiet unobstrusive gen- covering a period of several months tleman, generous alike to friend or | was marked up on the files and fee; the better he is known the submitted to Mr. Dana, who immed-

SCATTERED NOTES,

FOR THE WASHINGTON BEE BY

> MAGNUS L. ROBINSON West End January 6th 188

A wise man made his servant sleep in a chamber adjoining his own. He cried out to him on one

Enjoy the blessings of this day, says Jeremy Taylor, if God sends them; and the evils bear patiently and sweetly. For this day only is ours; we are dead to yesterday,

and are not born to-morrow. An Irishman being asked what he came to America for, said: Is't what I came here for ye mane? Arrath, by powers! You may be sure that it warn't for want, for I

had plenty of that at home.

Formulas of a fa-ionable lady's prayer: Strengthen my husband, and may his faith and his money hold out to the last. Draw the lamb's wool of unsuspicious twilight over his eyes, that my flirtations may look to him like victores, and that my bills may strengthen his pride in me. Bless, O fortune, my crimps ruts and frizzles, and let thy glory shine on my paint and powder. Enable the poor to shift for themselves, and save me from all missionary beggars. Shed the light of my Camel's hair shawl my lavender silk, my point lace and my necklace of diamonds, and keep the moths out of my sable. beseech thee, O fortune. When I walk out before the gaze of vulgar men, regulate my wiggle, and add new grace to my gait. When I bow my selt to worship, grant that I may do it with ravishing elegance, and preserve unto the last the plumpness of my flesh and the taper ot my fingers. Destroy my enemies with the gall of jelousy, and eat up with the teeth of envy all There is a certain party whose those who gaze at my style. Save red eyes.

selfish critics to the contrary notwithstanding. The century for De. husband of the aforesaid lady. cember give in the life of Lincoln for the first time, the true version to Washington that the said J. M. of the address that he made at the railway station in Sprinfield Ill., as allegation made in the article rehe was beginning the journey to ferred to and if as he states to my Washington. A thousand of his informant the charges are erronemarkable what gall some people Springfield neighbors had come to ous, (and I very frankly confess have. I was standing on the Ave- bid him good-bye. Mr. Lincoln that I have seen no public denial nue near 9th st. the other day stood upon the platform of the car of them beyond a general local no-Savannah cigars three for five, hand to command attention. Well accept his statement for what it is when a party, who shall be name- do his private secretaries say, that less here, walked up and engaged as the by standers bowed their to disclaim any intention to do him me in conversation about Perry heals to the falling snow-flakes an injury. A question of veracity Carson's new over-coat and the heard his voice for the has been raised between the lady, next nominating convention and last time in the city of his home, her husband and Mr. Ricks and it Blaine and Sherman and the dark in a fare well address so chaste horse, etc. Seeing my cigars in and pathetic that it reads as if he my vest pocket he very dextrously already felt the tragic shadow of extracted one, lit it, commented on the fire casting fate. The address: of the alleged injustice done him its fine quality, enquired how long My friends, no one, not in my sit-I had been in town, whether I had uation, can appreciate my feeling any whisky money (I voted nay) of sadness at this parting. To this and went on up the avenue as cool place, and the kindness of these of mind. as a frozen cucumber. This party people, I owe every thing. Here I has in his anatomy the elements have lived a quarter of a centuary One of the men is at the head of a that make the successful dead and have passed from a young to powerful organization here, while | beat. It wil be his fault if he an old man. Here my chice n have been born and one is burried. T. Thos. Fortune enjoys the I now leave, not knowing when or proud distinction of being the only whether ever I may return, with a tan journal. By sheer industry and which rested upon Washington. Mr. John A. Seaton of the Equit-

able Life Assurance of New York is building a \$10,000 mansion on I-half dez Wine Glasses. his Virginia farm, located near the Faupuier White Sulphur Springs The mansion will consist of 15

rooms, each room being 18 feet square. It will be the largest and most costly residence, in the city or country of any colored citizen in Virginia. The mansion will be completed the coming spring. At the completion of the building Col. Seaton will charter a special train from Alexandria to convey his relatives and host of f take of an ox roast. Colonel Seaton is a whole souled man and generous to a fault. He tips the beam at 298 and is possessed of \$80,000.

It was a grand day in the old chivalric times, the wine circling around the board in a noble hall, and the sculptured walls rang with sentiment and song. The lady of each kinghtly heart was pledged by name, and many a syllable significant of loneliness had been uttered, until it came to St. Leon's turn, when lifting the sparkling cup on hi. h:

I'll drink to one he said, Whose image may ne'er dapart, Deep graven on a grateful heart,

'Til memory is dead. To one whose love for me shall

When lighter passions for me has

passed, So holy 'tis, and true. To one whose love has longer dwelt,

Than any pledged by you.

Each guest upstarted at the word And laid a hand upon his sword, With firy flashing eyes.

None deeply fixed, more keenly

And stanly said: We crave the Proud Knight, of this most peerless

Whose love you count se St. Leon passed, as if he Not breath her name in

mood, Thus highly to another, Then bent his noble head as though

And gentle said "my mother."

A CARD FROMMR. J. E. BRUCE.

To give that name the reverance

Washington, D. C., Jan. 3rd, 1888. In your issue of Dec. 10th there make haste to assure the party re- men, as numb as images graven. appeared an artitle over my signaferred to that barking canines nev | Enable me, O Fortune, to wear ture, which charged Jas. M. Ricks er bite. I am too busily engaged shoes still a little smaller, and save an attorney of this city with conto enter upon a discussion with him me from all corns and bunions. duet unbecoming a gentleman, and or with anybody who hasn't sense Bless Fann, my lap-dog, and rain a lawyer. I was careful to state enough to understand what cousti- down hail stones of distruction up- in said publication that the infortutes time manhood or who on those who shall hurt Hecter, matten there given had been combelieves in bellowing like a mad my kitten. Smile O Fortune, most municated to me by the busband of bull, when struck between the ninth sweetly upon Dick my canary, and the lady whom the said Ricks is and fifteenth ribs with a sandbag. watch over with the fondness of a alleged to have grossly insulted. If I were disposed to enter the lists ghist my two lily-white mice with I said nothing of my own knowledge respecting this affair, but Abraham Lincoln was no infidel, merely quoted in a modified form the very forcibly language of the

I have learned since my return Ricks denies in general terms the tice in the Bee) It is my duty to worth, which I now do and further must be settled between them. I have no quarrel with Mr. Ricks, J make this public acknowledgement by the publication of the said article which I am informed has greatly disturbed that gentlemans' peace J. E. BRUCE.

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